
Title: Officer's Journal

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There's no point in
continuing on with any of
this anymore. Not after
she was gone. Captain
Johne was thinking I'd
leave his service...but
there's nothing to leave
to anymore. Nothing in
this town or this world
truly matters to me
anymore. I threw it all
away without even
meaning to, and nothing I
can do can bring it back.

Why did I ever go to the
tavern that night? Why
did I ever speak to that
woman, interfere with her
fight with that man? This
is what comes of trying
to be a righteous person.

This is what happens
when Compassion is
followed. This is what
happens when you try to
help people. It does
nothing but burn you.
Burns everything away
from you.

There's no such thing as
Virtue in this world, and
anyone who says
otherwise is a fool.

They're just a convenient
lie we tell ourselves to
try and feel like 'proper'
people. There's no such
thing.

There's no such thing as
Virtue in a world where
Abigail isn't alive. No such
thing as love. I'll go with

Captain Johne...but only
because I'd be doing him
a bad turn if I didn't.
And he deserves better
than that.

If only I hadn't been
wearing the ring already.
If only I hadn't finished
the rum...if only....

If only...